



The Settlers' Christmas Eve.

THE WAR CRY

AND
OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

Headquarters: 207 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

Territorial Headquarters: James and Albert Sts., Toronto.

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W. J. Richards, Commissioner.

Price Five Cents.



A NEW START WITH THE NEW YEAR

Commissioner to Backslider: "Now, Tom, old chap, what about beginning the New Year? You know how happy you used to be in the Army, and now the New Year is just beginning. Come with me to the meeting, and let's start."

"War Cry" to All Salvationists: "Can we not all commence afresh in the matter of button-holing our neighbours and saving souls by personal dealing? The Commissioner gives some valuable advice on Prayer and Personal Dealing on Page Three."

BRIGIDITY: MILLER, in an able and interesting manner, made known to us the characteristics of the Mind of Christ as revealed in the Scriptures. I have to show how a mind of this character may be cultivated. He based his principal conclusion on Paul's words to the Corinthians: "We have the mind of Christ"; but if he had read a little further we should have heard Paul, implying that he must speak to them as "babes in Christ." Clear proof that when the soul is transformed it does not spring at one bound into the mental maturity of the Master Jesus Christ, and simple justification for my remarks on how to cultivate the Christly mind.

Following out the example of Bishop Butler, Lieut.-Colonel, Payor, and other great theologians, I shall call analogy to my aid and endeavour to show how important the natural mind is, so that we may see something of the significance of being spiritually-minded.

The function of man is governed by three factors: The will, the mind, and the body; and the relationship to each may be illustrated by the railway locomotive. The wheels, cranks, and pistons are the body, represent the bones, muscles, and blood of the body; the will stands for the steam or driving force, and the mind, the intelligence, or the man at the throttle. With the engine on the footplate, the locomotive is one of the most useful servants of man, while a runaway engine—a locomotive without a driver—is one of the most destructive agencies we know of.

What a pitiable object a man is when out of his mind.

I once visited a place in South Africa called East London, and was billeted at the jail. All through the night my sleep was disturbed by incoherent shavings. I spoke to my host, the jailer, about it, and he said that the noise was made by a mad native who was confined in the jail. Whilst being shown over the premises the noise was resumed, and coming to the cell where the native was confined, I beheld a young man of such noble physique, that he

How to Cultivate the Mind of Christ

WE MUST STUDY TO BECOME ACQUAINTED WITH THE MIND OF CHRIST, AND THEN DILIGENTLY PRACTISE IN OUR OWN LIVES WHAT WE KNOW.

Being the Substance of an Address at the Last Headquarters Meeting by Lieut.-Colonel Bond.

might have posed for a statue of Ajax, defying the lightning, but instead he was manacled by the ankles to the floor, and stood waving his arms in the most aimless fashion and making the horrible noises to which I have alluded. He was out of his mind. He had no intelligence to govern his conduct.

The mind determines whether our conduct is spiritual or carnal. Let us take heed to our minds. No man, by taking thought, can add a cubit to his stature; but by the exercise of thought he can considerably develop his mind.

How do men cultivate their natural minds?

—By storing them. The mind of the imbecile has been described as the vacant mind. Let us for a moment see what men do to store their minds. Sir Conan Doyle not only reads books, he studies books. He has a library of history, and a library of science, and a library of literature, and a library of general knowledge. He has a library of books, and a library of people. He has a library of books, and a library of people. He has a library of books, and a library of people.

Then there was Cobbett, grammarian and writer of purest English, who saved his pennies from the day he was a private soldier, with which to buy books and candles for the purpose of storing his powerful mind. He was a man of letters, and a man of letters. He was a man of letters, and a man of letters. He was a man of letters, and a man of letters.

of a blazing blue knot. These and thousands of others show us what we can do with their minds. Men who desire to do things, fill their minds with knowledge, concerning these things. Ought not we, then, who yearn to have in our mortal bodies the mind that was in Him, to store our minds, study, to do out the nature and character of Christ, so that we may be fully informed as to His will concerning us?

The second factor in the cultivation of the natural mind is the exercise of the mental powers. Sir Conan Doyle not only reads books, he studies books. He has a library of history, and a library of science, and a library of literature, and a library of general knowledge. He has a library of books, and a library of people. He has a library of books, and a library of people. He has a library of books, and a library of people.

—We have been told that the characteristics of the Christ-mind are: humility, love, compassion, truth, prayerfulness, etc.

Humility has ever been extolled as a Christian virtue. The previous speaker quoted this passage: "I am among you as a king, that serveth." That was the text from which the Archbishop of Canterbury preached a sermon to King George V. on the occasion of his coronation. Around the King and under the spreading arches of Westminster Abbey were gathered representatives of Empire and symbols of sovereignty greater than this world has ever known. The Pharos of Egypt never dreamed of

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PRAYER AND PERSONAL DEALING

IS WHAT OUR LEADER DESIRES THE CANADIAN FORCES SHOULD VIGOROUSLY PRACTISE DURING 1915

Commissioner Tells What These Factors Have Done

THE WAR CRY now prepared is the New Year's Number, Commissioner. Perhaps you would something in it to the effect by way of giving slogan or phrase that them to a certain course during the coming year?

I should certainly like to suggest, but I am not a prophet, nor am I an epigrammatist. There are, however, two things I greatly desire the Canadian Forces to practise.

They are, first, Prayer, and second, Personal Dealing.

These are to be the most potent weapons that Salvationists can use for souls. As a matter of fact, prayer, on the part of our men, has been laid on my heart very heavily of late, and when the subject has been brought up, I have been told that it is a "prevailing prayer." I should very much like, therefore, to tell you how the "War Cry" has been so greatly blessed by the year.

WHAT BEING IN EARNEST MEANS.

Let me amplify that statement a little. Take Earnestness. What does it mean? It suggests desire up to the point of agony. It is the supreme example of earnestness in the Garden of Gethsemane. It is the olive trees in which Christ kneels when—

They were found on the face of him who was the lock of prayer and understanding?—

SLUM CHILDREN

Cared for by The Army. The children's room was a little paradise of the slum. One day while the children were playing, a woman dying of cancer immediately took up the children and carried them to the great hall of the slum. The children were playing, and the woman was dying. The children were playing, and the woman was dying.

A STORY OF HUMAN GRIEF

Heart has been wrong many a time by stories to which I have told of my staff told me a few days ago that at the close of a day's meeting, one of the recruits came to him and poured out his sorrow. In brief it was this: The recruit, who came from the slum, had been married two years, and they were two years of bliss. The young wife took to betting, and used for that money given to her for housekeeping expenses. She got into bills came to the husband. They frequently quarrelled and as became reconciled, for the young husband greatly loved his wife. But the infatuation grew upon the wife until, to get her better purposes, she sold her chastity. When this became known, the husband, his love turned to hatred, and he left her. He was too poor to support his wife, and on his release came to Canada he has got converted, has become a Salvation Army man, because he considers it to be his duty, desirous of find-

"I see so many Soldiers in meetings, who seem to me to be truly in earnest, and yet many of them will sit all through a prayer meeting, and take part in neither prayer nor singing. They look like angels and sing like thunder, till you wonder how their throats last out; and they shout for joy, too, when they see sinners coming out and getting saved, especially if they are well-known characters, or if they cry aloud for mercy. But why do they neither fish nor pray themselves? Is it because they think God will do all the work?"

—THE GENERAL.

ing out his wife that he might, if possible, lead her to Christ, and dwell together in Salvation joy and purity. My informant told me that his wife had been greatly exercised in prayer on account of this young man and his erring wife. Ah! there is nothing like personal dealing to create earnestness in our prayer. However, I'm striving from theology to human experience.

"It's very inspiring, Commissioner, please continue for the benefit of the readers of 'The War Cry.'" "I may come back to my own experience presently, but let me deal with your question. Compassion promotes earnestness, but earnestness creates that other essential to prevailing prayer—Importunity, or perseverance. It is really remarkable, when you come to consider it, how insistently this aspect is emphasized by Christ and His disciples. By parables, historical allusion, and direct exhortation we are told that 'men ought always to pray and not to faint.' Importunity, no doubt, is a test of the strength of our desires. If a man wants a thing very much he is not easily rebuffed by refusals. Then again importunity shows faith in the ability and willingness of the giver to comply with the request. So importunate prayer is honouring to God, and our Heavenly Father will honour our importunity—"For shall not God avenge his own elect, which cry night and day unto Him, though He bear long with them?"

A MEMORABLE NIGHT OF PRAYER.

"That quotation calls to mind a memorable night of prayer my dear wife and I had at our first Corps. There were fifteen men who occupied the first two rows of seats in front of the platform. Their set purpose was to upset the meetings. They were so awful that they never made themselves amenable to the law; nevertheless, by their tricks, they kept the crowd in an uproar. It was almost impossible to conduct impressive meetings. My wife and I were greatly distressed about this, and one night we resolved to continue in prayer until God should give us His promise that He would save them. At four o'clock in the morning I had a sort of a vision in which I saw the whole fifteen come out to the Penitential form. I told my wife what I had seen; and, strange to say, she had witnessed the same thing. We took it as a token that God had heard our prayers. At the next meeting we held, sure enough, the fifteen of them trooped out to the Mercy Seat and got soundly converted. A German bombardment could hardly have created a greater sensation in the town than did the conversion of these notorious men.

"Faith, like every other spiritual thing, is the gift of God; nevertheless, we can strengthen our faith very much by calling to mind the answers to prayer that have taken place in our own lives and in the lives of those with whom we are acquainted. Let us all pray. Pray in secret and pray in public, and God will reward us openly in either case.

"I once heard of a man who was a terrible drunkard. He had good desires, and often vowed that he would never again touch drink. But these vows melted like snowflakes in the sun when he was tempted. It seemed impossible for him to be freed from this terrible habit. Then The Salvation Army came to town, and an old boozing pal of his got converted. One day this old-time companion came to him and said, 'Jack, I'm praying for you. I pray for thee three times a day.'

THE RESULT OF BEING PRAYED FOR.

"Oh, you do; do you!" said Jack. "I hope you'll enjoy it!" he returned somewhat annoyed. Now, these words haunted Jack. He had heard the strangest things about The Army, and wasn't quite sure what would happen to him in consequence of being prayed for. He spoke of his feelings to a workmate who knew somewhat of the Bible, and he told him of Ananias and Sapphira, who had been struck dead, of Gehazi, who had been struck with leprosy, and other similar occurrences, so that the fact that he was being prayed for got on his nerves; he didn't know what was going to befall him. And one night he made up his mind that he would go to The Salvation Army and see what happened to people when they were prayed for. He heard a number of converted drunkards tell what God had done for them, and he thought, 'That is the thing for me,' and rushed to the Penitential form, and began to pray for himself. For twenty-four years he never touched strong drink, rose to be the Corps Sergeant-Major, and a short time ago was promoted to Glory. (Concluded on Page 6.)

THE WEEK'S BEST STORY

SELECTED FROM THE ARMY'S PRESS

A Salvation Hero

WHO GAVE HIS LIFE FOR HIS FRIEND.

GEORGE DOWNING was, in the natural order of things, born to the toil and grime of a miner's existence, as his father and grandfather had been before him. George might have lived, drunk, "rove, brawled, and eventually died, the death of the average miner, unremembered and unseen, had not two things, which must be characterized as out of the ordinary, happened to him early in life which caused as direct and absolute a "right-about-face" as ever followed murder on the field of battle.

The first was the young fellow's decision to give himself to God in an Army meeting while still in his teens. The second, the heroic circumstance which brought out the pure gold of the lad's character.

The good-bye at the door had scarcely faded away into the silence of the morning before the hurrying feet of pitying neighbours struck terror to the heart of Thomas Ferner; for he was a man of a very different type; as if by instinct, he knew that "her man was in danger" and even while they stood endeavoring to lighten his fears he had reached the last round of the fatal ladder by which he descended to his death, his hands were clutched around it in silent agony as his fall-tied strength left him helpless to recover; round by round his eye swirled them, leading back to the summer sky that seemed to smile in mockery at his hopeless agony; step by step he counted them—like, whose feet were so familiar with their supporting strength—the steps that led him back to life and love, the comforting voice of his friends, the faint from the combined effects of exposure and smoke, and fainting.

There was nobody there to tell the man's story, and they quickly gathered a relief party, who, with brave

hearts and willing hands, at once proceeded to devise means of rescue for their imperilled comrade. But what could even the strongest of men accomplish in the rolling smoke of that pitiless place? Five men descended, but quickly succumbed to the deadly gases generated below, and with barely sufficient strength remaining to give the signal for the return of the "skip," they fell back insensible and were borne to the surface; then the cry went forth, "Who next? Who next?"

There was a pause, for the deadly peril was known, and could not possibly be over-estimated. "Who will go? Is there a response? Aye, aye! Stand back, there, ye blighted wretches, and crying children! It is not the time for grief, but for prayer, yes, and for heroic effort. Clear the way! Here he comes—but who?"

Truly only a youth, scarcely out of his teens, but he bounds forward and with the cry, "Here I am, my soul is prepared, look you to wife and children! For their yearning, come; if I perish you will rescue them; let me again try to rescue them; there are three to mourn my loss," he stepped into the "skip," with a smile of peace illumining his face, and with the cry, "Here I am, my soul is prepared, look you to wife and children! For their yearning, come; if I perish you will rescue them; let me again try to rescue them; there are three to mourn my loss," he stepped into the "skip," with a smile of peace illumining his face, and with the cry, "Here I am, my soul is prepared, look you to wife and children! For their yearning, come; if I perish you will rescue them; let me again try to rescue them; there are three to mourn my loss," he stepped into the "skip," with a smile of peace illumining his face, and with the cry, "Here I am, my soul is prepared, look you to wife and children! 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THE ARMY IN CEYLON

SOME HEROIC ASPECTS OF THE GREAT WAR

collapsed at the wayside, with
a shivering child, her eyes wide
dreadful night sky behind her, and
shattering violence played in red
ray reflection. A clatter of hoofs
from a night patrol. Snatching
the baby, she fled into the bushes
but her movement was seen. A
trooper dismounted and flashed a
lantern with savage words. But
she had made a man of him. He
was a cold, cruel, unfeeling villain
took off his cloak and wrenched
him in, trying to tell the mother,
in halting French, that he had a baby
to give her of his own down by
the Rhine.

Somehow, death itself has won a
new grace these days. The lonely hill
side grave catches the glint of dawn
and the sunlight, the head and feet
there is a gleam, a flush, a glow.
Send you a hug and a kiss . . .
The pause is eternal. Below this a re-
pent hand has written: "Until the
dark band of the shadows, flee
away . . ." No more. No more
turn to things of the spirit in such
surroundings. "I offer my life for
prison without one regret," mur-
mured the Deleogue to his fel-
low prisoners.

"Now, with respect to personal dealing. We have been hearing a great deal lately about the prominent part that bayonet charges have taken in the horrible carnage of Europe, although it had, been thought, until recently, that modern artillery had rendered the bayonet obsolete. This teaches us the truth that individual effort can never be dispensed with. The bayonet can

his past five in the morning. And the Abbé was carrying on his crutches, and the wounded scraps of paper pushed into his sock with love's expiring effort. There was no finer figure in the city than the Abbé's. He had offered my life for France, and he smiled at the tears on men's faces, and ten minutes later a scrap of his mind was still straying out of his mouth.

Self-denial—this is the nobler side, glowing brighter than the sullen skies of war. Out of the sunny shadows of life, out of the rose-hued life of the ribbon of road, he is smitten with howitzer and snatched with broken men. Here the unscrupulous and the larger love—not amor, but Christ-like—the heroism of the simple soldier, holds a flask to his lips, and has three fingers shut in his cheek. He is greedy for food in the two hours he is eating when the other two hear of the man who close by, Our Guardian rolls up his sleeve to the man, but is too weak to help him.

"Jean!"

Now the old holds him up, and he pours the wine and water. All the cannons roared around the bastions of the great warring nations. The cannons were before them. "We're thirsty!"

to his own trenches. He was recommended for the Victoria Cross for this notable example of chivalry, but in an interesting article in the "Evening Magazine," some very vivid stories are reproduced. One of our men, badly hurt, lay on the ground, and the German said to him, "I give you my German watch." The German carried the watch like his own, and moved unhesitatingly to our men survived to tell the tale.

"He kept pointing to his side as if he was saying 'Here!—here!' We hurriedly went there—there! It was a horrible sight. A water-hoisted mine had exploded and I gave him a leg and an arm and he was lying on his back. I noticed my friend found it full of wine and water, and held it to his lips. He turned to me and said, 'You're a son of a bitch, you're a son of a bitch. I die with you!'" And he died.

"We buried him proper, later on, and gave him a headstone. Bit of a pity, really, and mind you, paper was scarce, and I don't think much to put on it, so I just wrote

The fight from Antwerp was a cruel and tangled drama of horror, and Hindlip saw twenty or thirty others down a gap—the motor car, the wheelbarrow, the centenary flag, at its mother's side. It was a young mother who

He kept pointing to his side as if he was saying 'Here—here!' We thought he wanted lifting, and it worried us. After a bit I hoisted myself and gave him a tug. Then we saw he was lying on his water bottle, found it full of wine and water, and held it to his lips. He turned away. 'No,' he says—'not me, I die from drink.' And he died.

The sight from Antwerp was a blurred and tangled dream of horror.

very without a gap—the motor
the wheelbarrow, the centenar-
and the bahe at its mother's

The Best of
My Dear Colonel
your Christmas "War
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oured ones, My
from one of our O
all delighted with it
to sincerely congr
comrades upon the
There is not a de
we think that it is
Christmas "War
issued anywhere or

BANDSMEN ... following
at Kyoto.
Record Meetings at the ... morning

The week-end meetings of the 12th and 13th, were led by Mrs. Mappin and there were very many new faces. The Saturday afternoon session, both inside and outside the records, and on Sunday morning every Bandman had

Snuday night the day
the meeting, and on
pardon. Our Thurs
ings are becoming
fifty persons were
out Thursday. The

THE GENERAL AT SCARBOROUGH

THE ILLNESS OF THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

You may have already heard of the illness of Lieut. Col. Guruday Singh (Measures). He was seized with a serious attack of hemorrhage of the lungs, and was removed to the hospital the following day, where every attention is assured. The Colonel is now suffering with some internal growth in the abdomen. The affected part is under treatment now, and if that succeeds in checking the swelling, everything will be all right; otherwise an operation will be necessary. So far as the general condition of the troops is concerned, there is nothing to report.

the Colonel is bright, and we hope with the blessing of God, he will pull through.

Colonel Gurnisgingh has been visited by Sir Allan Perry, Kt., the Principal Civil Medical Officer for the Colony, who expressed his sympathy with him. The Mayor of Coimbatore, who made inquiries about the Colonel, has sent a beautiful bouquet of flowers, and on the whole, expressions of sympathy have been communicated to Headquarters by a wide circle of friends and admirers of The Army.

The Government Examinations of Siyambalanganmun and Hattidunya Schools have resulted very satisfactorily on the whole. The Government grant for the two schools mentioned has been over five hundred rupees, which is an increase of some hundred and fifty rupees over the result of the previous year.

My wife and children, starving, were fed by them after war broke out! Now they are—I don't know where, perhaps dead!" and tears came to his eyes.

THE RHEIMS BOMBARDMENT

Ensign Carrol, writing from Rheims, says: "The bombardment continues unceasingly, now more fiercely, now less fiercely; but nevertheless, day passes without it keeping out. As ever, all we can do is to thank God for having spared us."

"On Saturday morning a bombshell ruined a neighbouring house to ours. On Tuesday afternoon we thought our last hour had arrived. We were in our huckery when a Taube aeroplane came flying above us. It let fall four bombs, which fell round about where we were—one on the sidewalk, one in the street opposite us, and two in the

house opposite. We could only say: 'Let Thy will be done.' When the scare had worn off we found ourselves squeezed up against a wall-uninjured.

Yesterday, from half past eight to half past ten, the same thing happened round about our place. The house have all tumbled down. The people are declaring: 'Look how God has taken care of them.'

"Our subscriber, L. on rising) of B., has, unfortunately, said misfortune to lose, his companion was twenty elderly man, who father of three children a few minutes to a letter of sword to the other's thanked us, in his eyes, saying, 'mains' for stand by him as his God; let them they would journey quick together.—C. and M. France."

GOOD NEWS FROM THE FRONT Veterans In The Forefront Of The Many Prisoners Captured For Jehovah

OSHAWA JOTTINGS.

Army Veterans Took the Platform on Recent Sunday.

The week-end of Dec. 5th-6th was Veterans' Week-end, and we were led on by Brothers Bailey and Preston. Saturday evening's open-air saw a good turn-out of true and tried warriors. The band came to the assistance of the veterans, and the unique sight of a sister as drummer drew a crowd. Sunday was a red-letter day. The veterans were on the platform; the number of years of service in the Army given by the veterans ranged from nineteen years—Brother Paul having done sixty-three years for the Master. Out any Corps in the Toronto Division lent this? Brother Bailey spoke at night, and a brother, for whom we had prayed for a long time, surrendered. He straightaway went and persuaded a friend to surrender also, and four more soon followed to the front. It was a glorious sight to see the Bandmen kneeling around them, helping them to liberty—One of the Old Ones.

BRIDGIER BETTRIDGE AT WINGHAM.

The visit of Brigadier and Mrs. Bettridge to this place was a source of great inspiration to the Soldiers and converts. We were richly blessed, and as a result of the meetings twenty-six souls were converted themselves to God's service. They were led to the Mercy Seat by our oldest Soldier, Sister Mrs. Campbell, who is eighty-four years of age, and still a faithful fighter for Jesus.—J. D.

A FANCY FAIR.

Two Souls for Consecration at Montreal II.

Mrs. Captain Ruston took the morning meeting on Sunday, Dec. 6th, and after a very helpful time we had two souls for consecration. Major Jennings and Ensign Wright were with us for the afternoon and night meetings. One soul surrendered. Mrs. Ensign Buckle, accompanied by Brigadier John, England, opened a Fancy Fair, which turned out a great success, on Thursday, Dec. 10th. The proceeds were \$15.

EDMONTON II, ALTA.

On Sunday, Nov. 29th, Major and Mrs. Hay, our new Divisional Commanders were with us. There were very good attendances, and the Major's addresses were much appreciated. We finished the day with one soul at the Mercy Seat.—N. V.

ORANGEVILLE, ONT.

Saturday's and Sunday's meetings, Dec. 5th and 6th, were times of blessing. Brother Turner of Toronto, with his two daughters, was with us, and everyone enjoyed their speaking and singing. Misses made a record of 100.

THE GOSPEL SHIP.

Successful Week-end at Leithbridge.

Our Gospel Ship Week-end (Nov. 29-30th) was a decided success. Captain Tuttle, our Officer in charge, built a large ship on the platform, rigged it with masts and sails and hung streamers decked with pennants from the spars. The variety of the colouring of these pennants made a very clerical effect. The Songsters, dressed like sailors, took a prominent part in the meetings, and the Bible lessons were all hearing on nautical incidents. At night illustrated songs and solos, and a very interesting gathering, and on the Monday the Songsters gave a musical programme entitled "The Voyage of Life on the Gospel Ship."

TEN CONSECRATIONS.

Continuous Stream of Surrenders at Prince Albert, Sask.

Under the leadership of Adjutant and Mrs. Johnson, there are despite the hard times, making fine progress. Souls are continually getting saved and becoming Soldiers and workers, whilst backsliders are often to be found seeking pardon at the Mercy Seat. Since last report our Band has had a very successful social, at which the instrumentalists were presented with cross-belts and pouches. On Corps Cadet Sunday ten Young People consecrated themselves.—C. P. M.

ANSWERED PRAYERS.

Stirring Meetings at Calgary II.

The weather on Sunday, Dec. 6th, was very cold, especially for "Sunny Alberta," and it affected open-air operations, and also the indoor meetings to a certain extent. But nevertheless we had a glorious day. At night, the visible results, for which several comrades have been particularly praying, took place, and five young men knelt at the Mercy Seat. They are standing firm.—Worker.

FOUR TWO HOMES.

Five Surrenders at Brantford, Ont.

Five souls have surrendered since Nov. 29th, when we last three surrenders. One of these was a young man who had wandered about the country without finding his home, but had only a short time ago returned home. Thank God; he found the home into which his people also. Another wanderer surrendered on Sunday evening, Dec. 6th.—S. S.

NEW CHELSEA, Nfld.

Two souls surrendered to God after a struggle on Nov. 29th. We were sorry to say goodbye to Captain Pike, who has been appointed to Long Point, and we now have with us Lieutenants Moore and Grant, who are at present very busy training the children for the Christmas Demonstration.—J. G. S.

AFTER THE RUSH.

Good Results Achieved at Winnipeg I, Corps.

Now that the excitement has died down, one views the advent to this city of a new Commissioner with feelings of great satisfaction, and thanks God for giving us such an out-and-out Salvationist for leader. Never before in the history of The Salvation Army in this city have so many of the penitents at a large public meeting returned to give thanks to God for their deliverance. A splendid number of converts have been added to Adjutant Merritt's list, as a result of the Commissioner's meetings. The Adjutant is doing his best to help the new converts. Grand meetings are still continuing.

TWO SURRENDERS.

Brigadier McLean at Moose Jaw.

Two souls surrendered during the week of Dec. 7th. Brigadier McLean and Captain Cox visited us for the week-end. We had morning prayer. The Brigadier led two of our Young People to the Saviour, in the afternoon. A very interesting illustrated lecture on the I.L.C., with some slides of the Empress disaster, was given by the Brigadier on the Monday. A very pleasant time was passed.—Mac.

THE SOCIAL TROUPE.

Special Programme at Winnipeg 3.

A splendid concert, arranged by Staff-Captain Sims, was given at this Corps, for the benefit of the Corps, by the Social Troupe. There was a fine attendance, and Adjutant Allen took the chair. Both the Staff-Captain and Mrs. Sims gave interesting items, and a number of good songs and sketches, illustrative of Army work were given. Ensign Bourne, the Officer in charge, was much gratified by the result.—W. S.

TICKETS SOLD WELL.

Brigadier McLean Visits Swift Current, Sask.

Brigadier McLean, with Captain Cox, visited us on Dec. 8th, and gave an illustrated lecture on the I.L.C. The comrades worked hard to make the visit a success and tickets sold well, considering the financial stringency. The Hall was completely filled, and Captain Cox, took to the tune of "Tipperary," took on well. The visit was a complete success.—Captain G. Jones.

VISITORS ALL DAY.

Envoy Williams at Winnipeg II.

Envoy Williams, of Winnipeg I, Corps, conducted the meetings here all day, Sunday, Dec. 7th. His address was given at both morning and evening services by Winnipeg I, Junior Songsters, who did admirably. The Envoy's straight talk was very inspiring.—J. G. S.

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AND SNOW.

Leading On

Goodwin, assisted by the meetings on 6th, and we had four converts were held. The four souls surrendered, and then being an excellent conversions have taken place at the week-end, and what is best, are standing. The four converts are asked, of Hand Sergeant Smith, being very ill.—H. S. T.

BRIDGE SALE.

Leads Meeting at Windsor, Ont.

Dayman conducted the meeting on Dec. 13th, and led the meeting. The meeting of Brother and Sister, and also dedicated to the Army. Ensign Maizey, leading a furlough amongst the afternoon and evening meetings. The comrades have just had a very successful running of the means of which \$75 was raised.—G. W.

FAREWELLS.

Walter and Lieutenant

Walter and Lieutenant

Walter and Lieutenant

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ON DIVISION.

Brigadier Bettridge on Tour.

Starting on Sunday, Nov. 29th, at London, Brigadier Bettridge visited a number of the Corps of his Division. The meetings at London II, were very well attended, and several souls surrendered. Chatham was visited on Monday, Nov. 30th. A Young People's meeting was held at 7 p.m., and was followed at 8 p.m. by a Seniors' meeting, at which there were twenty-two surrenders. At Stratford similar meetings were held, and we had seven surrenders. Woodstock was visited on the Wednesday, when a Young People's and a Seniors' meeting were held. Two souls surrendered.

THE HOLINESS MEETING AT TWO.

The Holiness meeting at London I, on the Thursday evening was exceptionally well attended, and splendid results were achieved. Friday, Dec. 4th, was passed at St. Thomas. Forty-five Young People were present for the seven o'clock meeting, and two souls surrendered at the Senior meeting, which commenced at eight. London I reports a very successful week-end (Dec. 5th-6th), with six surrenders.—Staff-Captain White.

FOUR SOULS.

Brigadier and Mrs. Bettridge Visit Owen Sound.

Brigadier and Mrs. Bettridge visited this Corps on Sunday, Dec. 6th, and led the meetings. We closed up with four surrenders. Mrs. Brigadier Bettridge assisted at the jail meeting, the prisoners listening with marked attention to the message. We are also very glad to have Lieut. Sergeant Martin amongst us again, after his serious illness. A rousing Free-and-Easy meeting was held on Monday night, when the Brigadier assisted. Evangelist Taylor visited the Corps on Sunday (13th), and had a blessed time, and seven surrenders. We are now engaged in preparing for our Christmas special meetings.—Corps Cadet E. Hes.

DEDICATIONS.

Brigadier Bettridge Visits Petrolia.

Brigadier Bettridge visited this Corps on Sunday, Dec. 13th, and led the meetings. The spirit of unity and consecration was marked, and there were many volunteers for consecration. The infant sons of Brother and Sister Bell and Brother and Sister Lucas were dedicated at the afternoon service, when sympathetic mention was made of Brother and Sister Jackson, in the loss of their little one, who was to have been dedicated at that service, but whom Jesus had called to be with Him two days previously. Another interesting feature was the first appearance of Captain Simmonds' "Sunbeam Singing Brigade" of little girls.—R.

JUST AT THE LAST.

Twelve Surrenders at Ottawa II.

Our Wednesday evening meetings are very helpful and interesting. Two comrades are chosen each week to read and God is blessing the offering put forth in an exceptional manner. Ensign and Mrs. Barber were assisted, on Dec. 6th, by the Officers of the Children's Home—Adjutants Beeson and Duckert, with their assistants. We had fine meetings and closed up with twelve surrenders. One of these, a sister came to the Mercy Seat just as the Doxology was being sung, but we continued the meeting for her benefit, and she got the victory.—J. C.

WETASKIWIN, ALTA.

We are pleased to report victory.

During the last week, Nov. 29th to

Dec. 3th, two souls sought the blessing

of a clean heart, and three poor

CONVERTS ENROLLED.

Rousing Meetings at Woodstock.

Brigadier Bettridge visited us on a recent Wednesday to conduct his monthly Holiness meeting. There was a good attendance, seven converts were enrolled, and seventeen persons sought consecration. The meetings on the following Sunday were conducted by Ensign Mercer and Captain McGowan, and were well attended. A song service, entitled "The Beautiful City," was given on the Monday evening by the Songsters.

OUR YOUNG PEOPLE'S WORK IS

progressing, and during the last week

or so the Young People have

conducted the Thursday evening public

meeting.—J. R.

BACKSLIDER MANY YEARS.

Major Crichton Visits North Bay.

Major Crichton visited us for the week-end of Dec. 6th, and we had five for Salvation and one for a clean heart. A backslider of twenty-one years' standing surrendered on Saturday night. He had once been a Soldier under the Major, but had got out of touch with God. He is standing firm. At night we had several souls; one poor fellow at the back of the Hall cried out in anguish of soul, but would not surrender; pray for him.—D. H. J.

MANY CHANGES.

Dedications at St. John's III, N.B.

On a recent Sunday afternoon two children were dedicated, and a number of Soldiers were enrolled. This is the second enrolment since Ensign and Mrs. Spence came among us. At night their farewell meeting took place, as they have received orders to take charge of St. Stephen, N.B. Sister Hirst also farewelled for Ottawa. We were sorry both to lose our Officers and also Sister Hirst, for all three have been devoted workers in our midst. We closed with two surrenders.—C. C.

CHAPLAIN FAREWELLS.

Rousing Send-Off at Halifax II, Corps, N.S.

The farewell meetings of Adjutant Penfold were very successful, and a large crowd assembled at the St. John's Presbyterian Church, for the special meeting, at which Ensign Hirst presided. The Rev. Donaldson (Anglican) bid the first Army Chaplain God-speed to his Christlike, but arduous work. Staff-Captain Byers spoke on behalf of the Division and Adjutant Hirst, and Sister Glen soloed. The Rev. A. B. Cahoe (Baptist) and Rev. Hamilton Wigle also had a few words. We closed by singing "God be with you till we meet again."

NEEPAWA, MAN.

The week-end of Dec. 6th, was very successful for the Corps here. There were six surrenders, three Juniors and three grown-ups. The Soldiers are working with a will, and are in for victory.—L. H.

WETASKIWIN, ALTA.

We are pleased to report victory. During the last week, Nov. 29th to Dec. 3th, two souls sought the blessing of a clean heart, and three poor backsliders re-surrendered themselves. We are determined to do greater things yet.—S. M. D.

FIGHT FOR SALVATION.

Interesting Captures at Sydney Mines, N.S.

The enemy made a desperate attack on Sunday, Dec. 13th, but with the assistance of God, we made prisoners of eight of his servants. They surrendered voluntarily, and afterwards swore allegiance to the King of kings. Several of the prisoners yielded up ammunition—cigarettes, tobacco, and novels—which were immediately destroyed, on account of their deadly character.—Ensign J. W. Beccroft.

A BACKSLIDER SURRENDERS.

Good Salvation Meeting at Palmerston, Ont.

With Captain Webster and Lieutenant Stephens at the head the comrades here are going in for victory. A red-hot Salvation meeting was held on Sunday, December 6th, and at the close we had the joy of seeing a poor backslider surrender. Soldiers and converts are working with a will.

FIVE CAPTURES.

Brigadier and Mrs. Adby at Galt.

Brigadier and Mrs. Adby visited this Corps on Nov. 28th-29th, and the Brigadier's singing attracted a good crowd round the Saturday evening open-air. Whether conditions were that on Sunday, and we had rousing meetings both indoors and out. During the day some striking testimonies were given, one comrade testifying that when he spoke to his heart, he was conquering murder. Today he is Phil Sergeant. At night Mrs. Adby gave a striking address, and four souls surrendered.

ADVANCES.

Things Looking Up at Collingwood.

The Corps here is going ahead rapidly, under the leadership of Captain Cawson who recently arrived from Peterborough, Ont. God is wonderfully blessing us, and numbers are increasing. Souls are crying for pardon at nearly every meeting, and our Band has started up again and is doing fine. We have also started a Songster Brigade under the leadership of the Bandmaster.—B. E. B.

IN SPITE OF STORM.

Major J. Barr at Shelburne, N. S.

Major J. Barr was with us on Tuesday evening, Dec. 8th, and gave a very inspiring address on behalf of the illustrated lecture on the International Congress. All through the day, a violent storm raged, nevertheless the attendance at night was very good. The audience was highly delighted with the lecture as a whole.

FREDERICTON, N.B.

Brigadier and Mrs. L. Taylor visited this Corps a short time ago, and very good meetings were held. An illustrated lecture on the I.L.C. was given by the Brigadier on the following Monday evening. One soul surrendered on Sunday, Dec. 6th.

DUNNVILLE, ONT.

We are in for victory, and Soldiers are all filled with Salvation fire. Backsliders are surrendering, and a new Songster Brigade, with Captains Corrigan and Garrard, at the head, has been formed.—R. S.

NOTE TO THE READER

CHAPTER XX

BITTERNESS OF HEART

Gone to a Better Country.

Although nature without was lifting up her myriad voices in song of

the full stature of its

The Amazing Story of John B.

Doubts and Tempests.

A little band of mourners stood around the graveside and in their midst was Jack's Bryce. His face bore the imprint of the deepest grief, during these last few days he had scarcely slept an hour. Nature was beginning to assert herself, and he looked some years older. At the close of the burial service the minister, who had been administering the rites of the Scottish Church, laid his hand on Jack's shoulder and tried to comfort him.

are wrong, very wrong, and praying for his
that God may forgive his sins, while lying
rebellious words. "Well, sir," said his room-
mate, "I'll tell you from the little I know
your feelings are not very good, papa. I
bid you good-bye," and he reached forth his
expect me to take care of you," and took the
I tell you that my father is not dead until the
brightest part of my life is over."
that little grave and bless you, my dear
the minister, "and bless you, my dear
darkness from your eyes, and the hand of my
see me some day again," and he said, "For Jesus'
talk of this again."
Jack returned to his room, and he felt the Divine

THE PRAYING LEAGUE

(Continued from Page 4.)

Lord Kitchener's charge to the British Army a few weeks ago was: "Remember that the honour of the British Army depends upon your individual conduct."

We, my friends, are engaged in a great battle against the forces of evil and of formality. We work as an army pledged to the flag of Jesus the King of our watchword, "No surrender till we die." Everything depends upon what as individuals we ARE. We must seek our strength through communion with the source of all strength; and in these strenuous agitating times we need the rest of mind and spirit which quiet communion with our Master gives.

Let us imitate or follow the sensitive, spiritually-minded, Mary. Do not let us be so busy serving that we have no time to love Him, to worship Him, and to commune with Him. I know service is love. But I hope you understand me when I say that love is more than service. Jesus called it the "good part." Let us make our service a worship. Our worship a service, and our prayer:—
 "Alf, Master, it is good to be
 advanced; enwrap, alone with

ill we, too, change from grate to
grace,
gazing on that Transfigured Face."

NOTICE

For Sale.—G trombone, silver-plated, class A, Army make, in good condition; will sell with leather case, for highest offer. Apply to

The War Relief Fund

\$50,000 Wanted to Help Those in Need Who Have no Claim on Patriotic Funds

SOME MORE DONORS

[illegible][illegible]

ARMY SONGS

BLESSED LAMB OF CALVARY.
Blessed Lamb of Calvary,
Let Thy Spirit fall on me;
Let the cleansing, healing flow
Wash and keep me white as snow,
That henceforth my life may be
Bright and beautiful for Thee.

Burn out every selfish thought,
Let Thy will in me be wrought;
Fan my love into a flame,
Send a Pentecostal rain,
That henceforth my life may be
Spent in winning souls for Thee.

Teach me how to fight and win
Perfect victory over sin;
Give me a compassion deep,
That will for lost sinners weep,
That henceforth my life may prove
That I serve Thee out of love.

YOUR MOTHER'S LOVE IS JUST THE SAME.
Tune—Sweet Genevieve.
Your steps have wandered many a day,
Far from your home and mother's way,
Your wasted life naught can reclaim
But mother's love is just the same,
Though far away on land or sea,
Your mother's love still follows thee.
(Repeat last two lines.)

Chorus.
Your mother's love is just the same,
Whatever may be your sin and shame,
Through good or ill,
She loves you still,
Your mother's love is just the same.

You never will find your whole life through
A friend with love so kind and true;
Tho' you have wandered—great your shame,
Your mother's love is just the same,
Her voice is calling, calling thee,
Her dear heart yearns thy face to see.

Though in the path of life you've trod,
You've turned your back on mother's God;
Tho' you are heedless to His claim,
The Saviour loves you just the same,
His voice is calling, calling thee,
His mighty power can set you free.

Chorus.
Your Saviour's love is just the same,
Whatever may be your sin and shame;
Through good or ill,
He loves you still,
Your Saviour's love is just the same.

—Captain Cox, Winnipeg.

AT THE CROSS.
Tune—The Cross there's room,
2091. Solo Book.
Sinner, whoso'er thou art,
At the Cross there's room;
To the burden of thy heart,
At the Cross there's room;
Tell it in Thy Saviour's ear,
Cast away thy every fear,
Only speak and He will hear:
At the Cross there's room.

Haste thee, wanderer, tarry not,
Seek that consecrated spot;
Heavy-laden, sore oppressed,
Love can soothe thy troubled breast;
In the Saviour find thy rest.

Thoughtless sinner, come to-day,
Hark! the Bride and Spirit say,
Now a living fountain see,
Opened there for thee and me,
Rich and pure, for bond and free.

Blessed thought! For every one,
Love's atoning work is done;
Streams of life and mercy flow,
Free to all who hither go;
Oh, that all the world might know

COMING EVENTS

THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS
Chester (Toronto).—Sunday, Dec. 27.
Temple (Toronto).—Watch-Night Service.
West Toronto.—Sunday, Jan. 3.
Territorial Headquarters.—Officers' Council, Tuesday, Jan. 5.
Parliament Street.—Thursday, Jan. 7.
Young People's Local Officers' Council, Toronto and Training College Divisions united.
Parliament Street.—Friday, Jan. 8.
United Holiness Meeting, Training College Division.
Riverdale.—Sunday, Jan. 10.
Temple.—Tuesday, Jan. 12. United Soldiers' Meeting, Toronto and Training College Divisions.
London.—Jan. 16-17.
St. Thomas.—Monday, Jan. 18.
Woodstock.—Tuesday, Jan. 19.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY
Chester (Toronto).—Sunday, Dec. 27.
Temple (Toronto).—Watch-Night Service.
West Toronto.—Sunday, Jan. 3.
Territorial Headquarters.—Officers' Council, Tuesday, Jan. 5.
Parliament Street.—Thursday, Jan. 7.
Young People's Local Officers' Council, Toronto and Training College Divisions united.
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London.—Jan. 16-17.
St. Thomas.—Monday, Jan. 18.
Woodstock.—Tuesday, Jan. 19.

LIEUT.-COLONEL HARGRAVE
Ligar St. Watch-Night Service; West Toronto, Jan. 3; Parliament St. (Y. P. Local Officers' Council), Jan. 7; Riverdale, Jan. 10.

LIEUT.-COL. & MRS. SMEETON
Chester, Jan. 3.

LIEUT.-COLONEL TAYLOR
Chester, Dec. 27.

BRIGADIER MORRIS.
Chester, Dec. 27; St. Mary's, Jan. 9 and 10.

BRIGADIER ABBY.
Dundas, Jan. 3; Hamilton III, Jan. 6; Berlin, Jan. 9-10; Hespeler, Jan. 11; Hamilton II, Jan. 14.

MAJOR ARNOLD.
Chester, Jan. 3.

THE CANADIAN STAFF SONGSTERS.
Chester, Jan. 3.
Captain Woolcott.
Aurora, Jan. 2-3.
Captain Clayton.
Simcoe, Jan. 2-3.
Captain Little.
Aurora, Jan. 16-17.
Envoy, Brewer Brown.
Kenilville, Jan. 2-11 (inclusive).
The Industrial Corps.
Tucumseh St., Jan. 14.

Roger Bacon, a Franciscan monk who lived between 1214 and 1272, invented magic lanterns and magnifying glasses. He also gave the first suggestions for telescopes, microscopes, and gun powder.

CARING FOR THE WIDOW

Not Old Ensign's Pension Gets Off All the Way

She was an old lady, a really respectable person, but extremely poor, when the Staff-Captain at the Divisional Headquarters and the younger, 30-year-old Officer, took rooms in her little house; then, however, her affairs went well for the time being. But farewell orders came first for the Ensign and then for the Staff-Captain. Now what would she do?

"I shan't mind as far as the money goes," said the old dame, "seeing I am just on seventy. My pension will be 25, and that will be a great help."

Alas for her hopes! When they hunted up the birth certificate, they found she was only sixty-nine—she would have to wait until she was seventy with only 35.00 a week, earned by chancing, coming in to pay for everything.

"Mother," said the Ensign not long afterwards, when she was home visiting her parents, who were also Officers, "I have been thinking we really ought to do something for the old lady down yonder. Could not we somehow make up the deficiency of her pension?"

"Why," said Mrs. Staff-Captain, "that is just what I have been wondering. How can we do it?"

They put their heads together, their slender finances were dissected and various people were approached. Finally, as Mrs. Staff-Captain said, "we decided to give sixpence a week each. There were the Ensign and dad, and myself, my other daughter who is a Captain, my niece and her friend. Then a good old friend of ours, a Christian worker, said he would give a shilling; his daughter gave another sixpence, and their old man and his wife made up one more sixpence between them."

So every week they send 25.00 to the dear old soul, making her money up to 85.00. She has an afflicted son, a Soldier, who is absolutely unable to earn more than a fewoppers now and then. This rent is 35.00, and the two of them manage to live on the remaining 50.00 a week. It is little enough but she keeps her own home, and is saved from a great deal of misery all through the kindness of the Salvationists and their friends—"Social Gazette."

Looking

To French... We will have sons in the friend, and anyone to ONEL C. mond S... "Enquiry" every case delay eduction of (Price of Officers requested regularly term, and if able to ing any and number

INFORMATION

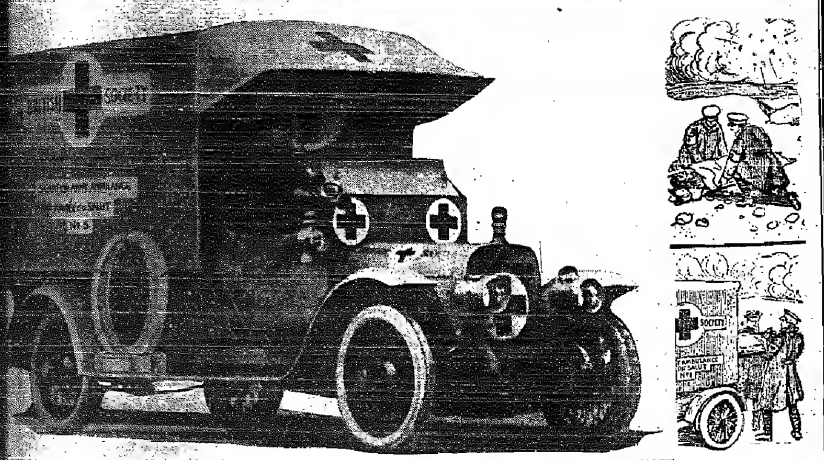
Re FRANK... years of age, completion.
Re JAMES... years of age, completion.
Re ALAN... years of age, completion.
Re HENRY... years of age, completion.
Re FRANK... years of age, completion.
Re ALAN... years of age, completion.
Re HENRY... years of age, completion.
Re FRANK... years of age, completion.
Re ALAN... years of age, completion.
Re HENRY... years of age, completion.

THE WAR CRY

SPECIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND
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ONE OF THE FIVE MOTOR AMBULANCES THAT HAVE BEEN SENT TO FRANCE.



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